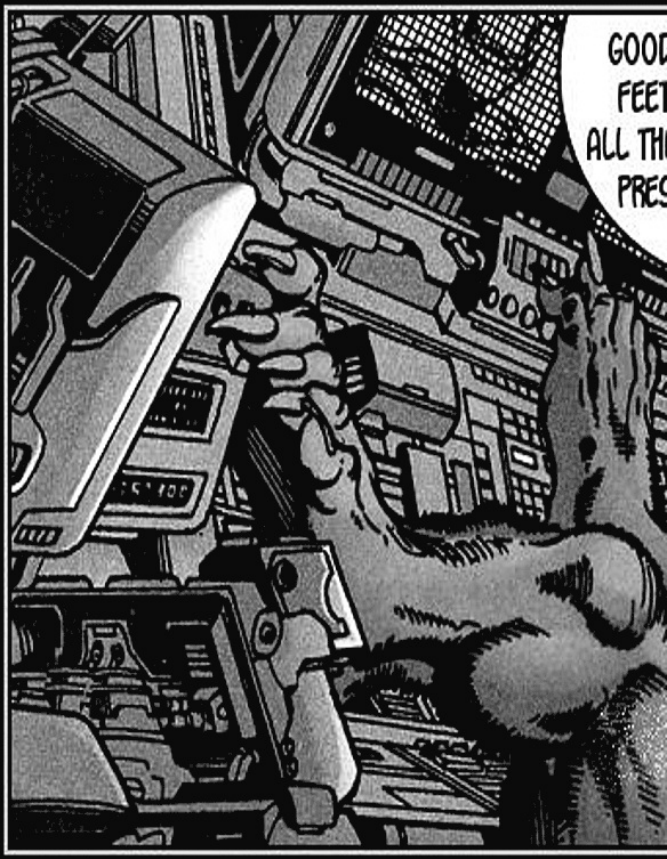


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



GOOD
FEET
ALL THE
PRES

THING I CAN USE MY
AS WELL TO SCAN!
E FASTER TO PROUDLY
ENT TO THE WORLD
AT LARGE:

EXCALIBUR

#14

(AN UMPTENTH BEAST
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Neal Davis
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THE CROSS-TIME CAPER™

EXCALIBUR



Neal Adams
NEARY

FROM THE COURT CIRCULAR, THE ROYAL
PALACE AT WESTMINSTER-- 4 JULY, 1999:

THEIR ROYAL SOVEREIGNS, THE KING AND
QUEEN--WITH THE BLESSING OF HER IM-
PERIAL MAJESTY, THE QUEEN MOTHER--
WISH TODAY TO ANNOUNCE THE BETROTH-
AL OF THEIR MOST BELOVED SON, WILLIAM,
PRINCE OF WALES, TO HER ROYAL HIGH-
NESS, THE PRINCESS KATHERINE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS
**TOO MANY
HEROES** STARRING
EXCALIBUR

CHRIS CLAREMONT WRITER • ALAN DAVIS PENCILER
PAUL NEARY INKER • AUGUSTIN MARS LETTERER
GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST • TERRY KAWANASH EDITOR
TOM DE FALCO CHIEF CORRESPONDENT

IT'S AN ANNOUNCEMENT ALL LONDON--NAY, THE
ENTIRE REALM--HAS BEEN EAGERLY AWAITING.

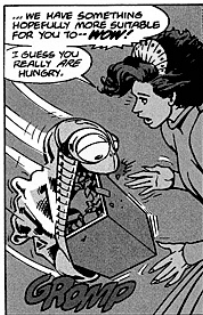
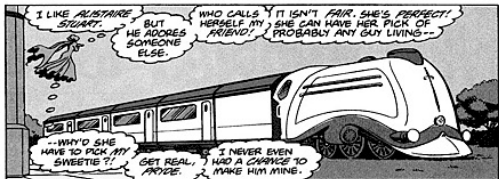
AND WHEN IT COMES,
THE ASSEMBLED CROWD
MAKES NO SECRET OF
ITS FEELINGS.



ON THE PRESENTATION BALCONY, THE YOUNG COUPLE STANDS FLANKED BY EXALCIBURIS, WHO HELPED -- NOT ALWAYS KNOWINGLY! -- TO BRING ABOUT THIS MOST HAPPY MOMENT.











SO YOU SAY, NIGHTCRANER!

RACHEL DEALT WITH THE SITUATION.

LET IT END WITH THAT



WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH WIDGET?!

HE'S ABSORBING ENERGY FROM ME--

--CAN'T STOP HIM!



GUYS... THIS IS THE SAME EFFECT...

...HE MANIFESTED BACK AT FENBOROUGH?!

...JUST BEFORE WE...

*BACK IN EXCALIBUR #11--T.K.



...DISAPPEARED!



THEY'RE--GONE!

GRAN'MAMA--ARE THEY DEAD?!

WHEREVER THEY END UP...

...I HOPE THEY ROT...

--WHAT'D UP?

NO, WILLIAM.

I BELIEVE THEY'VE SIMPLY CONTINUED ON THEIR JOURNEY.



TRUMPH!



SPEAKIN' DISRESPECTFUL. 'EE WAS...

...O' MY CHUMS!

SIR NIDEL! WHO--?!

THEN SERVES THE ROTTER RIGHT!

3 SIGNS





IT'S WHAT'S
ABOUT TO HIT
IT!



FASCINATING.

THAT FAR OUT
TO SEA, GIVEN
THE DEPTH OF
THE OCEAN
FLOOR...

...BY
THE TIME
THAT WAVE
REACHES
SHORE...

...IT COULD BE
BETTER THAN
THREE HUNDRED
METERS TALL.

A THOUSAND
FEET--?!--

MOVING
SO FAST, PUSHING THE
AIR BEFORE IT LIKE
A SOLID WALL!

WE'VE
GOT TO
GET AWAY!



NO TIME!

THAT
MONSTER'S
MOVING AT
SUPRASONIC
SPEED!

BRACE
YOURSELVES--

-- HERE
COMES THE
SHOCK WAVE!



AND RIGHT
BEHIND
IT--

-- THE
WAVE
ITSELF!



DIMENSIONAL GAUNT
DRAINED PRETTY MUCH
ALL MY STRENGTH--

-- TOO WEAK TO
CARRY EVERYONE
AWAY--

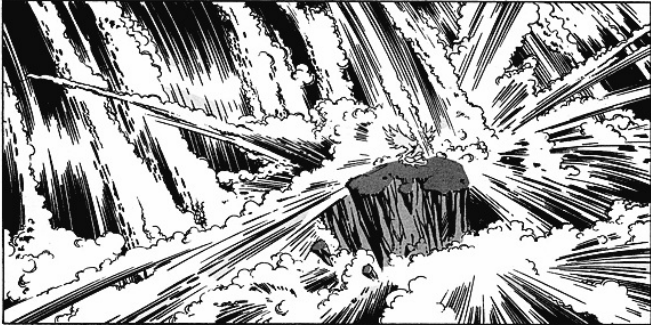
-- CAP AN' MES
CAN'T FLY FAST
ENOUGH, CARRYING
PASSENGERS.

COCOONS
THEIR ONLY
CHANCE.



PROVIDED I CAN USE WHAT'S
LEFT OF MY POWER...

...TO BLUNT
THE WAVE'S
IMPACT ON THE
CLIFF!



SOME NOT INCONSIDERABLE
TIME LATER...

KRAKE-KRAKE

POOM POOM-POOM

WHAT THE
BLAZES DID
THAT GIRL
THINK
SHE WAS
DOING?!

SAVING
OUR LIVES,
MAYBE?

RAY WOVE THESE STASIS
FIELD LIFE-SUPPORT
COCOONS TO PROTECT
US FROM THE WAVE.

NOT
IN THE
TRAIN.

INSIDE'S DRY AS A BONE--
THOSE GNOMEES DID GREAT
WORK-- WIDSET AND THE
BIG DRAGON ARE FINE,
TOO!

GROWLF?

RRRRF

SHE
MIGHT HAVE
ASKED.

IN THE
SECONDS SHE
HAD TO REACT?
BE REAL!

WHERE
IS RACHEL,
ANYWAY?

BRIAN,
PHOENIX
WASN'T
TRYING
TO STEAL
ANYONE'S
THUNDER...

OTHERS HAVE BEEN
HERE, THEY CARRIED A
COCCOON AWAY.

HEY, IF YOUR
FRIEND WAS IN
ONE OF THOSE
SUPER-TYLENOL
CAPSULES, I
BET I CAN
HELP.

RICK
JONES!

SIDEKICK TO
SUPER HEROES
AND HONORARY
AVENGER!

AT YOUR
SERVICE.

AS
THE
WORLD'S
GREATEST
SIDEKICK

HEY, YOU'RE EXCELLENT, AM I RIGHT,
HOW YA DOIN', LUMP GROUP, WENT MISSING
'BOUT A WEEK BACK? CAP'N BRT, AM I
RIGHT, PLEASED TA MEET'CHA, CLASSY
THREADS, LIKED THE OLD SUIT BETTER.
YOU NEED A SIDEKICK, MAYBE? I GOT
EXPERIENCE, HELPED SAVE THE WORLD
EVEN.

ABOUT THAT
COCCOON-- HEY
DID I MENTION
I GOT MY OWN
COSTUME?

AVENGERS TOOK IT-- THE COCOON, MHH HEN, NOT MY COSTUME-- ONLY HAD ROOM FOR THE ONE CAPSULE IN THEIR QUINJET, LEFT ME TO TRANSPORT THE REST.

WHERE?

PARKED RIGHT OVER THIS HILL.

NO. THE AVENGERS. THE COCOON.

OH, THEM! FIGURE AVENGERS' MANSION, OR FAVORITE FOUR HEADQUARTERS, OR DAMAGE-CO-ORDINATION.

YOU WANNA GO AFTER 'EM, AM I RIGHT?

YOU STAY AND GUARD THE TRAIN, LOCKHEED.

WE'LL BE BACK, QUICK AS WE CAN. AND ESPECIALLY-- PLEASE-- KEEP WIDEBET OUT OF TROUBLE.

NICE OUTFITS.

BUT NOT, I'M AFRAID, TERRIBLY PRACTICAL.

HAVE YOU ANY SCISSORS, RICK?

HEY, GIRL, THIS IS AN AVENGERS QUINJET!

IT CARRIES EVERYTHING.

SO, CAP-- CAN I CALL YOU "CAP"-- YOU'D BE MY THIRD CAP, DIDJA KNOW THAT? SEE, I WAS PARTNERED ONCE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA.

CAN YOU MANAGE! PROFESSOR STUART?

WATCH THOSE HANDS, BUB!

*STARK INTERNATIONAL TRANSFORMERIZED, MULTI-PURPOSE, COSMIC-CHARGED, OMNI-PHASIC CUTTING DEVICE?

THEN, THERE WAS CAPTAIN MARVEL. ONLY HE DIED.

AND BEFORE THEM, I WAS THE AVENGE'S BEST BUDDY. YOU MIGHT SAY, IF NOT FOR ME, THERE WOULDN'T EVEN BE A HULK!

PERISH THE THOUGHT.

GREAT, OH GREAT! THANKS A LOT, PROF!

I LOOK LIKE A FLAMING CHEERLEADER!

I THINK YOU LOOK SWEET.

YOUNG LADY-- YOUR LANGUAGE!!

HOLY MOLEY!

ARE THOSE BABES, OR--

--WAOH!!

PULL UP, LAD-- NOW!



THAT'S
A SOLID
WALL!

IN MID-
ATLANTIC,
CAP?

COLORS
BRIGHT
YELLOW?

G-FORCE...
OF OUR
CLIMB... TOO
INTENSE--

--RICK'S
PASSED
OUT!

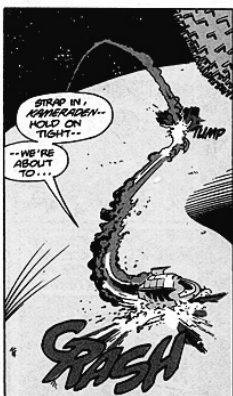
HOORAY!



HOW HIGH
DOES THIS
GO?!

WE'RE NEAR
THE TOP OF THE
ATMOSPHERE--

--TOO
LITTLE AIR TO
SUSTAIN THE
ENGINES.



STRAP IN,
KAMMERADEN--
HOLD ON
TIGHT--

--WE'RE
ABOUT
TO...

CRASH



EVERYONE ALL
RIGHT?

CHECK FOR HULL
INTEGRITY
MAKE SURE
WE HAVE NO
LEAKS!

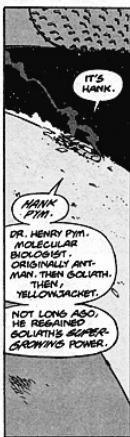
WHERE
ARE
WE?



SCANNERS STILL
FUNCTIONAL.

NNNN--
STRANGE AS
IT SOUNDS...

...I
THINK
WE'VE
LANDED
ON A
LIVING
BEING.



IT'S
HANK.

HANK
PYM.

DR. HENRY PYM,
MOLECULAR
BIOLOGIST.
ORIGINALLY ANT-
MAN, THEN GOLIATH.
THEN,
YELLOWJACKET.

NOT LONG AGO,
HE REGAINED
GOLIATH'S SUPER-
GROWING POWER.



ONLY THINGS SORT OF
GOT A LITTLE OUT OF
CONTROL.

CAN YOU COMMUNICATE WITH HIM? PERHAPS HE CAN HELP US?



WORTH A SHOT, AM I RIGHT? UN... DOG PIM...?

THAT YOU, RICK? GOOD TO HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE.

MEIN GOTT-- THE VOLUME OF AIR IN HIS LUNGS IS SO GREAT...

...EACH BREATH CREATES A MAJOR DISRUPTION...

...IN LOCAL WEATHER PATTERNS!

CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER, KID.

PERHAPS THAT'S FOR THE BEST.

EVERY BREATH I TAKE...

...EVERY MOVE I MAKE...

...TRUSSERS A NEIN DISASTER.

AT LEAST, THIS WAY...

...I CAN GO OUT A HERO.

MONSTER!

ARE YOU NOT CONTENT WITH SMASHING FAIR ATLANTIS TO RUBBLE?!



MUST YOU HOUND THE FEW SURVIVORS ACROSS THE SEVEN SEAS?!

NOW, MURDERER, YOU WILL LEARN WHY PRINCE NAIKOR, THE SUB-MARINER...

ZAP

...IS ALSO CALLED THE AVENGING SON!



OW!

SPLASH



DON'T RESTRICT YOURSELVES TO YOUR USUAL, TRADITIONAL FOES.

IDEA HERE'S TO MIX-AND-MATCH, TAKE ON PEOPLE YOU DON'T NORMALLY FIGHT.

CONFUSE THE OPPOSITION, GIVE YOU THE KILLING EDGE FOR ONCE.

CAP, YOU NEED A SDECKK, AM I RIGHT?

THIS TIME, I'LL DO BETTER, I PROMISE!

HE'S A LOONY!

SO'S HIS WHOLE WORLD.



ALL RIGHT--WE KNOW NOW THIS ISN'T OUR EARTH--

THANK HEAVEN!

--SO, WE SPLIT UP, FIND PHOENIX AND BE ON OUR WAY. THE SOONER, THE BETTER.

IS SEPARATING WISE, NIGHTCRAWLER? REMEMBER, THAT GOT US INTO TROUBLE DURING "HYPERND."



NO ALTERNATIVE, CAP. WE'VE TOO MUCH GROUND TO COVER.

REBBAN AND I WILL TRY DAMAGE WHATEVER-IT'S CALLED.

KITTY, YOU AND ALISTAIRE, THE F.F.

BRIAN / AVENGERS MANSION.

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE--

RELAX. I'LL SHOW YOU--PARTNER!



AND SO...

BRAP-- WELCOME TO FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA, HOME OF THE UNIVERSALLY FAMOUS FANTASTIC FOUR.

SARACEN PIG! SPARTAN DOG! TURKISH TAFFY!



PLEASE INDICATE WHETHER YOUR INTENTIONS ARE PEACEFUL OR HOSTILE.

PEACEFUL.

PLEASE CAN WE SEE THEM? IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.

I'M SORRY. REED RICHARDS SEES NO ONE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT. PLEASE TAKE A NUMBER AND WAIT TO BE CALLED.

IF YOU'VE DRAWN A WHOLE, ROUND OR PRIME NUMBER...



...YOU'RE ELIGIBLE FOR THIS WEEK'S PRIZE--A STAFFY GOLD RABBIT TOMMY.

10²³! THAT MEANS--!

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, PROFESSOR STUART.*

*THAT'S 10, FOLLOWED BY 23 ZEROES--A VERY BIG NUMBER FOR THOSE WHO DON'T--KOMPLER KANAKASH



THERE SEEMS TO BE A QUEUE.

NO CUTTIN' AHEAD!

GETTA DA BACKA DA LINE!

SETTING INTO 2ND'S "LAST GIGABYTE" WAS EASIER THAN THIS.

CHECK THE NUMBER, PROF. WE COULD BE HERE A WHILE. AS IN FOREVER.





ELSEWHERE...

THAT'S
"DAMAGE
CONTROL"
MEGGAN.

DAMAGE
CO-ORDINATION



I SUSPECT
THIS LOT IS
SOMETHING
ALTOGETHER
DIFFERENT.

KURT, ISN'T THAT
CAPTAIN MARVEL?
DIDN'T RICK JONES
SAY HE WAS...?

COMPLAINT

QUITE.
BUT THAT SHOULD ALSO
HOLD FOR ADAM MARLOCK
AND BARRY BLOOD.



PERHAPS THAT'S WHY
THEY'RE COMPLAINING,
THEY WANT TO BE
ALIVE AGAIN.

SOME PEOPLE
SHOULD REALIZE
WHEN THEY'RE
BETTER OFF.

HOPELESS,
UTTERLY
HOPELESS!

IT'LL
ALL HAVE
TO COME
OFF!

CAN I
INTEREST
YOU...



YAAAA!

OH!

OH!

... IN A NEW
YOU?

OH!

OH!

OH!

OH!

MEGGAN...
DUCK!

DON'T MIND HIM,
HE'S THROUGH HERE
ALL THE TIME.

MAN WITHOUT
COMMON SENSE, TAKING YET WAY FOR SPARE
ANOTHER FUTILE BEATING.

THIS
THROUGH
COSTUMES.



WE'VE NO
NEED OF NEW
CLOTHES,
THANK
YOU.

OF COURSE YOU DO.
HOW ELSE DO YOU
EXPECT ANYONE TO
RECOGNIZE YOU?!

HAVE YOU
ANYTHING...

... A
TRIFLE LESS
RESTRAINED?



PERHAPS
CLOTHES
DO MAKE
THE MAN.

I MUST
ADMIT, I
CERTAINLY
FEEL MORE
COMFORT-
ABLE...

... IN
THIS OLD
SUIT.



ALL THIS TIME...
OF ALL THE
TEAM...

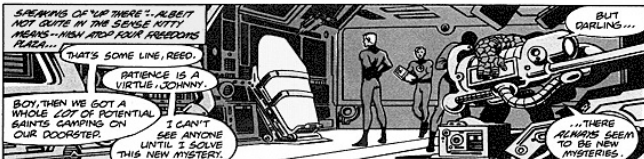
... I'VE NEVER
FELT THE URGE
TO CHANGE MY
LOOK.

WHAA!

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I
HAVEN'T
THE
WORDS.





SPEAKING OF 'UP THERE'...ALBEIT NOT QUITE IN THE SENSE KITTY MEANS--MOSH AROUND FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA...

THAT'S SOME LINE, REED.

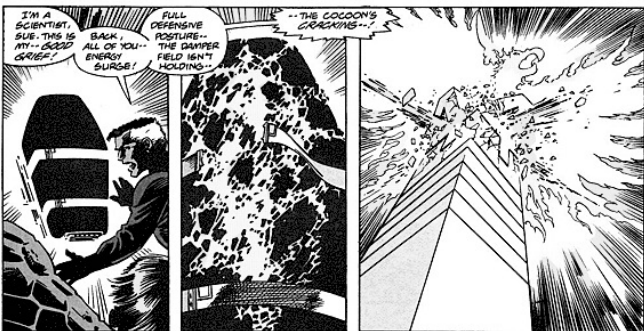
PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE, JOHNNY.

BOY, THEN WE GOT A WHOLE LOT OF POTENTIAL SAINTS CAMPING ON OUR DOORSTEP.

I CAN'T SEE ANYONE UNTIL I SOLVE THIS NEW MYSTERY.

BUT DARLINGS...

...THERE ALWAYS SEEM TO BE NEW MYSTERIES.



I'M A SCIENTIST, SUE. THIS IS MY--GOOD GRIEF!

BACK, ALL OF YOU-- ENERGY SURGE!

FULL DEFENSIVE POSTURE-- THE DAMPER FIELD ISN'T HOLDING--

--THE COCCON'S CRACKING--!



WHERE?

WHAT?? WHO???

UH-OH!

TALK FAST, KIDDO. AN' MAKE IT GOOD!

WAIT, PLEASE, DON'T HIT, I SURRENDER!

I'M NO BAD GUY!

THIS IS NO ATTACK!



THAT YOUNG WOMAN REMAINS TO BE DETERMINED.

FLAME-FORM-- KNIFE!

THE THOUGHTS, THEY'RE RIGHT. AND THE FACES--SORT OF.



BUT THE POWERS ARE ALL SCRAMBLED.

NOT OUR EARTH, THEN.

BUT IF THIS REED'S AS SMART AS OURS...

SURE WE CAN HELP YOU, DOLLFACE.

RIGHT, HOT-POCKETS?

UH... REED...



IF YOU REMAIN, SO
THEN ARE YOU.

OF ALL THE WORLDS,
IN ALL THE INFINITE
DIMENSIONS...

...THIS REPRESENTATION
OF SOL'S THIRD PLANET
HAS GROWN TOO SILLY
TO BE ALLOWED TO
EXIST...

IT VIOLATES
GALACTICITY!

THERE
IS TOO GREAT
A DANGER OF
ITS MADNESS
INFECTING OTHER
LINKS IN THE
SIDEREAL
STRING...

...AND
THEREBY DOING
IRREPARABLE
HARM...

THEREFORE, IT CAN NO
LONGER BE ALLOWED
TO EXIST.

KLAK!

...TO THE
FUNDAMENTAL
FABRIC OF THE
OMNIVERSE.

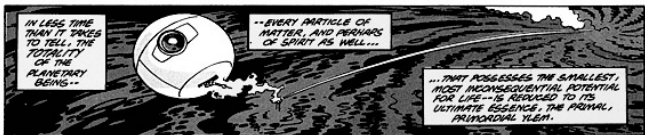
IN CASE
ANYONE'S
INTERESTED...

...THE SKY
JUST LIT UP
BEHIND US.

GALACTUS CERTAINLY
DIDN'T WASTE ANY
TIME.

THAT'S HIS
COSMIC CONVERTER
BURNING ITS WAY DOWN
TO THE PLANETARY
CORE.

GUYS, I THINK
WE BETTER SCOOT,
PRONTO!





PIP!



--ANYBODY NEED A PARTNER???

AGENT & TEENIES INSIDE MISIONS!

Bullpen Bulletins

Quote of the Month

"I don't care how strong he is--six tons of wheat ought to hold him for a while."

--Captain Marvel
CAPTAIN MARVEL SPECIAL #1

Stan's Soapbox

Hi True Believers!

You know, for the past few months I've been hitting a few comic book conventions all over the country (and don't be a wiseheimer and ask me if they hit back). Now I'd like to share a few thoughts with you, thoughts that occurred to me at those wild and wonderful gatherings.

First of all, if any of you have the idea that comic book conventions are primarily for kids, forget it! The nature and character of the attendees is a never-ending source of pride to me. I mean we're talking young adults, teenagers, college students, professional people, parents of all ages joining in the fun with their youngsters, and assorted literature and art lovers of every race, sex and nationality. Whenever I'm lucky enough to mingle with the great gang of comicbookpersons and their fans, I can't help but think how wonderful it would be if all of life could be like a comic con. Just think--no hassles, no hang ups, no bitterness, bigotry or bull dung. Just a bunch of happy humans, meeting on common ground, sharing a common passion, each finding something in those amazing publications, in the comic books they read and enjoy, something to excite them, to provoke them, to transport them away from their everyday problems, to replace the humdrum elements in their lives with the dazzling color and

brilliance of fantasy!

No matter how harried and hapless we may be in our own workaday world, for one brief interval of time, a love for comic books brings us together and allows us to savor a world of imagery and romance, a world that we can share through the miracle of the printed page!

You know something? I love comics!
Excelsior!

Stan Lee

ITEM: Friday, April 14 was the date of the second annual Mighty Marvel T-shirt Swapathon, and what a spectacle it was! Emceed by Fabulous *Fabian Nicieza*, the Swapathon pitted our ever-competitive Marvel staffers against each other in grueling, winner-take-T-shirt contests.

Memorable moments included Assistant Editor *Renee Witterstaetter's* heartfelt rendition of "I'm a Little Teapot," Reproduction Department Administrator *Francine Burke's* convincing impression of Editor in Chief *Tom DeFalco*,

Submissions Editor *Evan Skolnick* knocking an apple off Executive Editor *Mark Gruenwald's* head with a rubber frisbee, Editor *Howard Mackie's* bellybutton lint, bullpener *Harry Eisenstein's* wailing imitation of Traffic Manager *Virginia Romita*, and Assistant Editor *Jim Di-Giovanna's* brutal stare-down of fellow Assistant Editor *Sara Tschinsky*.

Fun--as well as pizza--was had by all who participated. Sure, there were a few embarrassing moments...but at least no one videotaped the bizarre proceedings. As far as we know, anyway...

ITEM: Crafty *Carl Potts*, editor of such titles as *THE PUNISHER*, *ALPHA FLIGHT* and *POWER PACK*, gave up his days of bachelorhood April 22, and married *Cunning Cathleen Meloni* in Westchester, New York. Even as we speak the blissful newlyweds are honeymooning in our fiftieth state, Hawaii. Congrats to Carl and Cathy from Marvelites everywhere!

Pro File:

Margaret Clark



WATER CLOSET AVENGERS, SOLO AVENGERS STARRING DR. DOPEY, DOCTOR ZERO, ST. GEORGE, POWERLINE

Marvel freelance credits (present): CRITICAL MASS

My place of birth is: In the dark. The hospital I was born in lost their lights during a thunderstorm.

People who knew me in high school thought I was: One of the meanest people alive.

My hobbies are: Circling want ads in the *New York Times*.

My pet peeves are: I'm not allowed to have pets in my building.

My favorite performers are: *Mike Rockwitz*, *Tiffany*, *Penn* and *Teller*.

The last good book I read was: *The White Goddess* by Robert Graves.

The last good movie I saw was: The trailers before *Pet Sematary*.

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Lily Tomlin, as suggested by *Adam Blaustein*.

My oddest habit is: Screaming at the top of my lungs, "It's comics, not brain surgery!"

My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Taunting *John Wellington* to go off the high water slide at Action Park.

The reason I got into comics was: 1982.

The biggest influences on my work include: *Stephen Hawkins*, the clock and space.

The single work of which I am most proud is: That I finally filled out this stinking form for *Eben*.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: I didn't realize I was in a field, oh yeah, look at the cow....

The worst part of my job is: Why gosh! There's no one worst part of my job.

When nobody's looking I like to: Dangle the Antioch intern out the 10th floor window by her ankles.

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: "They" were right in high school

Editor on: AKIRA, ALIEN LEGION, HAVOK AND WOLVERINE, ELSEWHERE PRINCE, STAR WARS, Moebius' BLUEBERRY Graphic Novels, ELEKTRA: ACT OF LOVE

Marvel freelance credits (past): DOOFENDERS OF THE EARTH,